

October 17, 2004

Dear Tony,

Words are inadequate to express how I felt/feel on learning the news about Babette. Shocked, deeply saddened, devastated, none of these express quite how I feel or what I'm thinking.

So I am writing you to let you know I am concerned, for both of you, for all of us, and to also let you know that as long as I am on this earth, I am here for you, no matter what.

I guess my initial reaction lying there in that room was there can't possibly be a god, because fate is just too cruel and why does this only (seem) to happen to the good and great people. Where is the justice and why is it apparently not on this earth?

In my more spiritual moments, I wonder if all of this is some great test we are forced to take over and over. But if so, for what? To see how much we can endure without crumbling?

Yet, for some inexplicable reason, the life force, the will to live in the face of all odds is great.

This has (to say the least) not been a good year for me. Everything I've tried to do as been detoured or shattered. I used to know how to make things happen, but for some reason everything I've tried this year has yielded little. I wonder if someone put some weird curse on me. All I'm going is getting deeper and deeper in debt. But at times it's just too weird. Right before a test I'd waited weeks to take, a weird injury kills that, when someone finally calls for a job, I end up in the hospital. If there's some other plan someone has in store, I wish I knew what it is.

And this latest illness, this one was scary. I do know how sick I was. And I can only hope I recover. But it's scary because the littlest things at the moment, leave me tired.